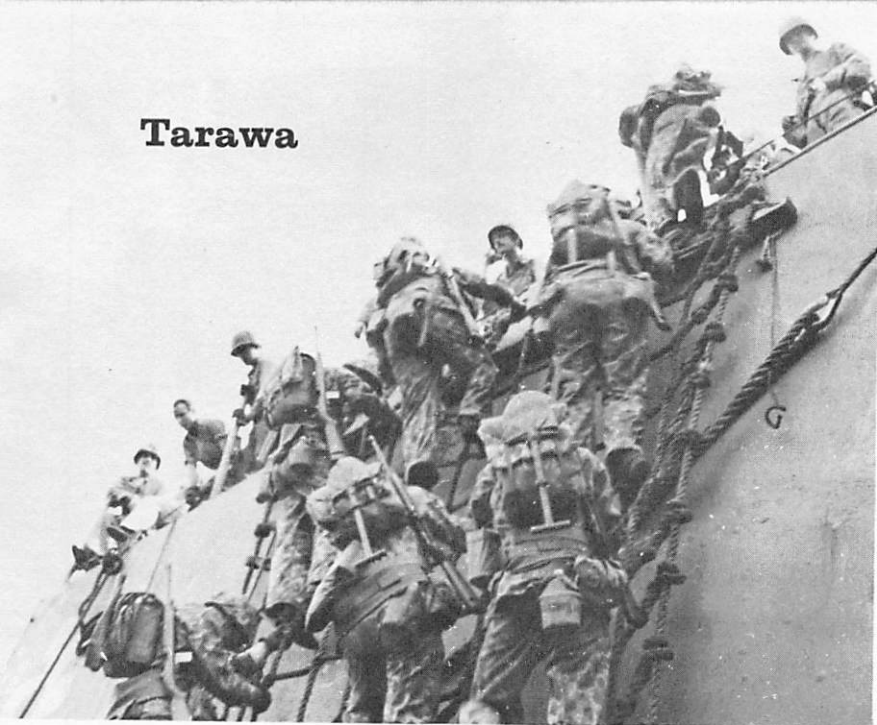


Tarawa



Marines climb down rope ladders to board their landing craft prior to the invasion of Tarawa.

Despite enemy fire, the determined invaders waded through the surf to reach the coral beaches.





A group of Leathernecks save a Marine fighter plane set afire by a Japanese bomb hit on Henderson Field.

Wading through the shallow Tenaru River, a patrol returns from destroying two enemy fieldpieces.



WORLD WAR II

Guadalcanal

Dressed in a captured Japanese sniper's outfit, a marine "slim-mies" up a coconut tree. From his high perch he can hammer away at the unsuspecting enemy.



River where they hoped to make a stand.

In one sector, on the night of the 10th, the commanders of assaulting marine battalions conferred together near the river bank. Should they make a crossing that night? It was true that the orders to cross had come through at 5 P.M. But in the haste of the offensive, confusion had set in everywhere. The hour for the crossing was vague. The Allied artillery preparation had begun and ended too soon. The engineers had not been able to lay the pontoon bridges across the river because the Boche artillery fire had stiffened. So the battalion commanders agreed to put off the attack until morning. They were glad they did. The word came soon after that the Armistice had been signed, and at 11 A.M. the fighting would end.